

The Messenger.

NO EX-REBELS NEEDED

Republican politicians and newspapers are solicitous to induce more ex-confederates "to join in the councils" of that old corrupt, usurping, robbing concern. The experience of Longstreet, Mosby, Lamb, Walker, Mahone and some others who deserted their race and people for office is not reassuring. They never commanded the respect and confidence of the genuine men of the south who wore the gray and stood bravely by the fortunes of the defeated whites. Joining the negro party has become rather uncomfortable in this blessed "sunny south." One of the republican organs, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, (the last part should be dropped) says that having been confederates did not impede them or injure them among republicans. Of course not. Traitors are always welcomed. Every self-seeking demagogue in the south who desired and sought favors with republicans were used as entering wedges to revive the grand old party, decoys for other cotton-string backbone fellows, and teachers of the negroes whose votes were necessary to give the old vicious party any showing whatever in the south. Mahone and his gang were at the front of republican leadership in the south. It is a fact that every man, soldier or citizen, of any force or importance who deserted the race and went with the black and tan aggregation sought office and most of them got it. In North Carolina the list of deserters was large and imposing and with much talent, and about every mother's son received favors at the pie counter from the hands of republicans. There were some confederate soldiers who went pell-mell with the gang and to a man all got into the radical feed-trough. Oh, no, having been confederates was no drawback to office at the hands of republican presidents. Colonel Lamb, an early deserter gave notice that "the state committee have made it very apparent that they have no use for ex-confederates in the council of the party." A Richmond democratic paper says this remark is true, and adds that the principal reason why the Virginia republican state committee opposed the nomination of a state ticket by the party this year was the fear that General James A. Walker, who represents one of the state's districts in congress, and who was a prominent officer in the confederate army, would be nominated for governor. But whether radicals desire or no the presence of confederates in leadership it is certain that the democracy neither need nor desire such leadership. Put no man on guard of suspicious record. We would rather vote for the most red-mouth radical in the north—for Tom Reed or Major McKinley—than for a man like William Lamb or Longstreet.

THE COST OF YELLOW FEVER

Yellow fever will cost the south a very great sum this year. The New York Herald estimates that New Orleans, alone will lose by business about \$25,000,000, quarantine added will make it not less than \$38,000,000. That is the loss for but one city. But trade is cut off all through the gulf seaboard and up the rivers. One drummer who had been traveling south of Atlanta reported trade as flat. Mobile will lose say \$3,000,000. And so if the list were complete the business losses would be enormous indeed. That is a big price to pay for bad quarantining, reckless living, a failure to keep cities clean. Disinfection is better than philanthropy. The lives lost makes the total appalling. The south will possibly lose in loss of business by the yellow fever scare and visitation \$200,000,000, or twice as much as the western farmers gained by the advance in wheat. By the increase in wheat and flour it will lose doubtless \$20,000,000 more. An uniform, efficient sea quarantine, if such be possible would prove a great saving to the south. Some of the papers near the gulf are discussing its feasibility. To shut out the awful visitor is better than trying to stamp it out after once in. Dr. Shakespeare, the very eminent authority in Philadelphia, who was sent to India by the United States government a few years ago, to study the cause of cholera reported, among other very instructive things, the following: he found just where the dread disease always originated—in a most foul city. It took its journey across Asia until it reached the sea and then traveled on to other lands. On the route there was another city kept so pure, so cleanly, that the cholera never noticed it. It passed by it annually, attacking places on either side. This is what cleanliness did for humanity in the land of cholera.

A little while ago the Houston Post was bragging of the impossibility of Texas being visited by yellow jack. Alas! Houston is now nursing four patients with the dread disease and the inhabitants are panic stricken and vanishing as fast as steam can carry them. Another paper had a standing offer of \$500 that not a case would be found in Texas all through the season. And now it is at Galveston and Houston and doubtless other points and the shot-gun quarantine is vigorously enforced.

It reminds one of that Scriptural declaration as "Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall." "Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall," and another passage, we cannot give accurately, warning the man not to boast who putteth on the armor but let him boast who taketh it off."

To remove the constipated habit, the only safe treatment is a course of Ayer's Pills, followed by a laxative diet. Most other cathartics do more harm than good, therefore leading physicians recommend Ayer's Pills, especially as a family physic.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY

The October number of the Atlantic Monthly is the issue of its fortieth anniversary. We well remember its beginning and read its earlier numbers. It at once went to the head among American monthlies and it is head to-day. The current number is very interesting and excellent as a whole. The first two papers are of remarkable merit. We have written already of Mr. Allen's acute and charming discussion of "Two Principles in Recent American Fiction." Brunetiere is the greatest living French critic, and he contributes a very clever paper on "The French Mastery of Style." Stanley's paper on "Equatorial Africa" deserves to be widely read for he knows more of that part of the world and has done more for it than any one who has lived upon this globe. Mr. Sedgewick contributes an interesting and scholarly article on the greatest Italian novelist, d'Annunzio. We shall not desire to read his novels. Mrs. Wiggins is singularly bright and entertaining as well as witty. She begins a series entitled "Penelope's Progress," another travel series. Penelope, of course, is her own brilliant self. She is beyond doubt one of the best equipped of American female authors. The review of the excellent Monthly is edifying. During its forty years it has had a most distinguished body of contributors representing most of the foremost literary and scientific men of our country. The editor of the Atlantic is Mr. Horace E. Scudder, a man of letters of distinction in New England. He became editor in 1890, and the Monthly states that before this he had already done much work as a contributor of both signed and editorial articles. He succeeded the gifted poet, essayist and novelist, Thomas Bailey Aldrich. Mr. Walter Page is Mr. Scudder's assistant.

When the hair begins to fall out or turn gray, the scalp needs doctoring, and we know of no better specific than Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

SHARPS AND FLATS.

In the last New York Forum there is a paper by a Mr. Davis relative to the prospect of a bread famine. He shows that there is a much greater increase of bread-eating patrons than increase in bread products. The bread-eating populations are to be found mainly of European lineage, inhabiting Asiatic Russia, the United States, Canada, Australasia, Argentina, Brazil, Uruguay, Chili, South Africa and Europe. In 1871 this population numbered 371,000,000, and it now aggregates 510,000,000, the increase being 37.5 per cent. in twenty-six years. In the same period of time the area of grain production has only increased from 258,700,000 to 278,400,000 acres, or 7.6 per cent. If Mr. Davis knows what he is talking about and his statistics are well based, then the chance of a bread famine is good at some time and it may not be far away. But his facts and figures are attacked, and his omissions are serious.

There is a great, misleading statement no doubt in the assertion that yellow fever does not live in any place 500 feet or more above the ocean. Wilmington by the river is only 14 feet above the Atlantic at Southport. We think these are the figures given us many years ago by our friend, Professor W. C. Kerr, state geologist then, Atlanta is 1,131 feet above; Augusta 185; Charleston 32; Cairo 368; Chattanooga 774; Chicago 657; Cincinnati 620; Jacksonville 29; Key West 32; Little Rock 337; Louisville 530; Memphis 320; Mobile 39; Montgomery 219; Nashville 506; Galveston 40; New Orleans 55; Savannah 86; Vicksburg 243; St. Louis 543; Houston, we suppose, is far above 500 feet, and yet four cases of yellow fever are reported there. The above 500 feet exemption is probably as deceptive as the 80 degree line. Sanitation and personal and lot cleanliness are better protection than theories.

It is altogether in keeping with the paternal and despotic form of government in Russia that compulsory education should prevail. Compulsory soldiering prevails and why not schooling? The young tsar has lately given orders for the drafting of a decree providing compulsory education, free of cost, for all classes of the population. This move on his part is encountering an immense amount of opposition, especially in government circles. This intended course precisely fits a despotism. The tsar would not hesitate if he so elected, that all people should go to bed at 9 o'clock at night or that the soldier not grow wheat or wear coats of a certain color if it suited his paternal idea or plan. We need none of these things in this "land of the free." Paternalism is gradually stealing upon us, but let not the people be a party to its

Hood's Pills
Cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation. They act easily, without pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Increase of power. Woe worth the day when a fatherly government takes possession and governs the people in all things.

In Virginia there are four tickets in the field—democratic, populist, republican and prohibition. The nominees are: For governor, J. Hoge Tyler, of Pulaski county; lieutenant governor, Edward Echols, of Staunton; attorney general, A. J. Montague, of Danville.

The populist party has nominated for lieutenant governor Edmund R. Cooke, of Powhatan county, leaving the other nominations open.

The prohibition party has nominated for governor, the Rev. L. A. Cutler, of Louisa county; lieutenant governor, G. M. Smithdeal, of Richmond; attorney general, F. B. Kennedy, of Staunton. We have not at hand the republican nominees lately made. The election will be held on Tuesday after the first Monday in November. The democrats are reported on good trim and are sanguine of winning by a good majority. The legislature to be chosen will elect a senator, and we hope it will be Senator Daniel, the present most worthy incumbent.

Heigho! And so the old New York Independent has not yet shed its negro skin. Before the war it was an abolition sheet of extreme color, and it still wears the same skin, dirt and all. It is out denouncing the Alton, Illinois, whites who do not deserve, but avoid mixing of the two races in the same public schools. We are not surprised at the furious howling of this negrophilist sheet Hear it:

"It is a miserable recrudescence of a dying injustice which has been allowed to go so far in Alton as to build a separate school for children just because their skin is tanned by the sun. In the south we still see the colors separated in the schools and churches, but the north has had enough of this political and ecclesiastical nonsense. Let Alton annex itself to Mississippi as an outlying province."

And yet right under its own tip-tilted nose there is a college that will not take negroes, and not far from it at Poughkeepsie there is another college that declines a three-fourths mixed scholar—educated colored girl from South Carolina. Then in Illinois Quincy, a large town, has begun the work of separating the races. In churches, in hotels, in social life all over the north this separating occurs. How many negroes are on the staff of the Independent? Do its editors have full fellowship with New York negroes, and invite them to their homes? Do the families of the editors visit socially and hob-nob generally with Sambo and Susannah? If not, why not?

The politics of New York city are about as rotten as a decaying muskmelon. They have never been clean, pure, sound. The politics of New York in the last century and in the first decades of this century were as vicious and polluted as at a later time when the stench filled the country at large. New York politicians, in and out of the great city, are generally venal and mean. Harper's Weekly is an enemy of the south and has been for forty years. It is not to be trusted when it writes of this section, but perhaps it can be relied upon when writing of its own home affairs. It gave this recently to show how Platt's political machine worked in that city:

"A man whose word stands for probity and high character through the United States has said that he knows that this conversation took place within a year in the office of one of the best known corporations in New York: 'Call to the president of the company and ask him to contribute to the campaign. Mr. Platt needs considerable money just now, and he is sure he can count on your generosity.'"

President of the company—Certainly; we shall be glad to contribute. Get a check for \$5,000. Here is a check which we think is what might reasonably be expected of us.

"Call to the president of the check—I won't take that. I want a check for twice that sum."

"And in this case the messenger got it."

SOUTHERN JOTTINGS

Second crops of grape. have been raised at Bellevue, Fla., this season. A Hungarian farmer of Beeville, La., has invented a machine which, it is said, will brush away all kinds of insects from cotton plants.

While Colonel Watterston was trying to subdue the rural editors the Louisville voters slipped up on him and registered a democratic majority of 6,000. Things are not coming Colonel Watterston's way.—Washington Post.

Two Georgia farmers engaged in a dispute over the best method of rearing children, and finally settled it with shot guns. The children will now get together and decide how to bury a pair of fools parents.—Washington Post.

The South Carolina dispensary has netted something like \$100,000 a year. Still this is no argument in its favor. The state should go out of the liquor business. It is bad enough for individuals, it is infinitely worse for a sovereign state to engage in the conduct of grog shops and peddle liquor to its citizens at so much a dram.—Greenville Herald-Journal.

FUN

"What's your idea of an aristocrat?" "He is a person that is so wealthy that he never has to carry his laundry bundle down town wrapped up in a newspaper."—Chicago Record.

Disappointed suitor (savagely)—"What's that, you little imp? You say you just overheard your sister tell me she would be a sister to me, and that you are glad of it?"

Small brother (meekly)—"Yeth, thir-mithery loves company."—Judge.

Her Recollection.—Kitty, during the Sunday school hour, had been much impressed by the singing of the hymn beginning: "There is a green hill far away, Without the city wall."

And this is what she told her mother she had heard the children sing: "There is a Greenville far away, Without a city hall."

—Chicago Tribune.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The Zeb Vance club at Asheville numbers 330 members. J. W. Scofield, a wealthy farmer, fell sixty feet into a well in Cabarrus county. Ribs were torn loose from the backbone and both lungs were severed.

Rutherford county has a woman "moon-shine" license. E. A. Mode was recently bound over to court under \$200 bond for retailing liquor without license.

The Greensboro Telegram says that the oldest Methodist preacher in North Carolina, if not in the world, is Rev. James Needham, who lives near Mt. Airy. He is now in his 94th year.

Washington Messenger: Rev. J. N. Boothe, of Lincolnton, N. C., has accepted a call to the pastorate of the First Baptist church, this city, and will enter upon his duties November 1st.

The Marion (N. C.) Messenger says: The Catawba furniture company will cut about 100,000 feet of lumber into furniture each month. Several car loads of odd dressers and chiffoniers are to be shipped to New York and Brooklyn in a few days.

Greenville Reflector: Two white men, we could not learn their names, who recently came here and rented a room together in the railroad raving, got in a fight among themselves Friday night. One of the men beat the other with a stick of wood.

The appointment of J. H. Ramsey to be postmaster at Salisbury, N. C., is developing blood. The defeated candidate, J. A. Ramsey, was a member of the legislature and voted for Pritchard, with the understanding, it is alleged, that he would be appointed postmaster at Salisbury.

Charlotte News: Officers Cogbill and Overcash this morning arrested Aaron Gaffney an escaped convict. Gaffney escaped from the Beattie camp last May. He was put on the chain gang for twelve months for larceny. He had up to the time of his escape served out nine months. He was taken back to camp this morning.

Kinston Free Press: Governor Russell has appointed Mr. Council Wooten, of near Lenoir, a trustee of the Goldsboro hospital for the insane, in place of J. F. Southerland, resigned.—About 40,000 pounds of tobacco were sold in Kinston yesterday at good prices.—We believe Russell tells the truth—for Grant is a mean contemptible carpetbagger, who has constantly fomented racial strife in his community—but it is strange that Russell is so late in recognizing Grant's meanness.

The Shelby Aurora notes the burning of the gin house, grist mill saw mill and nine bales of cotton, of E. C. Forders & Co., of Cleveland county. A match in the gin caused it. The same paper says that a little child of Richard Putnam, at Warsaw, North Carolina, was ignited and stuck to a pile of pea-vines near the barn. The result was the burning of the barn, together with 200 bushels of corn, twenty-three bales of cotton and a quantity of roughness.

Charlotte Observer: Mr. J. Walter Potts lives in lower Steel Creek. Yesterday morning he met with a serious loss in the destruction, by fire, of his gin house, fifteen bales of cotton and the seed from eight bales. The fire was supposed to have been caused by a child smoking about the gin. The men were at work when the fire was discovered. Rev. A. S. Billingsley, D. D., an aged and well known minister of Statesville, died Tuesday morning. The funeral services were conducted at his late residence, on Davis avenue, this afternoon by Rev. J. H. Presley, assisted by other ministers of the town. Dr. Billingsley, who came to Statesville in 1869, as a missionary to the negroes, had lived here ever since, and was honored and respected by our people. His wife left with his remains for Palestine, Ohio, where they will be interred.—Messrs. J. H. Robinson and J. C. Fuxander, of Alexander county, came to Charlotte yesterday with apples to sell. Last night while engaged in selling their fruit near the show ground they were stoned by a crowd of twenty-five negroes. They were badly cut up and bruised. The doctors sewed up their wounds. The attack was unprovoked. Mr. Pummell is an old fellow and had on his leg when attacked. Members of Charlotte Lodge No. 88 went to him as soon as the attack was learned of, and took him and his friend in charge.

Mount Olive Jottings

(Correspondence of The Messenger.)

Mount Olive, N. C., October 14. Mr. W. R. Crow and Miss Bessie Harrell were married at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. E. Harrell, last night at 8 o'clock in the presence of a circle of invited friends and relatives. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. M. McFarland. May they live a long and happy life.

The entertainment that is to be given by Mrs. H. L. Cohen in Martin's hall comes off tonight at 8 o'clock. The proceeds will go to the churches of the town and as the price is popular there is expected to be a large crowd present.

It seems if the dry spell lasts much longer people will have to haul drinking water from those who have deep wells as many shallow wells have already dried up and every gin in this section is hauling water to work with.

Success has attended an effort at banana growing in Fitzgerald, Ga., where a plant reached the height of twelve feet and put forth satisfactory fruit.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the way it was bound to look when grandfather had his "pictur took." These were the shadows cast before The coming of Conjur Daguerre And his art; like a girl in a pinafore Some day to bloom to a goddess fair. Men certainly were not as black, we know As they pictured them, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla began to make new men, just as the new pictures of men began to be made. Thousands of people fronted the camera with skins made clean from blotch and blemish, because they had purified the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is as powerful now as then. Its record proves it. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record.

50 Years of Cures.

HE WAS SO SENSITIVE.

A man stood on the rear platform of a Cedar avenue car with a somewhat suspicious-looking package in his hand. He was a man of grave appearance, and his necktie was a white one, says The Cleveland Plain Dealer.

On the platform beside him stood a youth who had evidently been indulging too freely in intoxicants. The youth looked at the package in the other's hand. Then he smiled.

"Where did you get it filled?" he affectionately inquired.

"Sir!" said the grave man, as he nervously shifted his package to the other hand.

"Funny thing," said the youth, with a knowing wink at the conductor, "that a man can't take a bo'l to get a little old corn juice without being shamed of it."

"What do you mean, sir," said the grave man. He tried to push the package in his side pocket as he spoke.

"That's all right," cried the youth; "don't distress yourself on my account. There ain't no spotters in this crowd. Carry your bo'l like a man. There is nobody here to give you away. And he aimed a pleasant thrust at the ribs of the grave man.

"Sir!" said the latter, with scathing impressiveness, "you will have to refrain from meddling with the affairs of others when you get older."

"That's an ungrateful return for my interest in your welfare," said the

youth, with mock seriousness. "I was just going to tell you where you could get the largest quart in the city for a-sixty cents."

"This is my street," said the man with the package. And he left the car. "Some people are so sensitive," said the youth. "I don't believe that was his street at all."

And the conductor smiled.

UNIQUE PUNISHMENT FOR PRISONERS.
A new and unique mode of punishing prisoners at the city jail who break the rules of the institution was announced last night at a meeting of the board of visitors at the jail. The prisoner is compelled to stand erect on a barrel in the jail yard, in sight of the other prisoners, for one hour for the violation of any rule. The time is lengthened for the second offence. The board considers it a more humane and at the same time more effective manner of punishing offenders than keeping them in their cells with ball and chain to their feet, with simply bread and water for nourishment. The plan so far has worked satisfactorily, and has been the means of improving the discipline at the place.—Baltimore American.

The umpire who renders a decision against the home team knows what it is to be without friends.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for **DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS** and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box; 6 boxes for \$5.00. **DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO.,** - Cleveland, Ohio. For Sale by W. H. Green & Co

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COME ONE AND ALL!

The ladies are respectfully invited to see the New Styles of Hats for this season, also Capes and Cloaks. We have made our Millinery Department as attractive as possible, and would be pleased to have a large crowd. We are also having a big sale's week of Fall Goods. We are selling Millinery Goods at bottom prices. Nice pretty new English Felt Shapes in Hats at 33c each; nice Wool Felt hats at 45c; French Felt, shapes and flats, at 75c; Mercury Wings, nice, large and long, any color, at 15c a pair; Cocks Feathers 10c; beautiful Plumes at 25c each, 9 inches long at 75c each, 12 inches long at \$1.00; 15 inches, very handsome, at \$1.75 each; all colors in fine Tips from \$2.50, three in a bunch, up to \$1.25 and \$1.50 a bunch. Sailors' Tam O'Shanter. Beautiful Tams at 25c, 35c, 45c and 50c. Sailors', in fine felt, narrow back, stylish hat, at 50c each.

Fine line of Silk Baby Caps, from nice ruffled-edge, embroidered caps, fine silk, at 25c, 35c, and very fine at 50c and up to \$1.00. Children's Crochet Socks at 50c up, all wool.

Ladies' Capes, light Ladies' Cloth, for early wear, at 50c, high collar, fur-trimmed, at \$1.00; beaver cloth, fur-trimmed, at \$1.25, and better Capes, nicer trimmed, at \$2.00 and \$2.75; Seal Plush, beautiful fur-trimmed, at \$3.75 each; very fine, long, plain, beautiful Capes at \$4.00 each. A fine line of nice Cloaks, from \$3.00 to \$6.75.

Ladies' Skirts. Brilliant at \$1.75; better, brocade, at \$2.25; beautiful Silk Skirts at \$3.00, a job.

Look at our nice line of Silk for Ladies' Waists and Skirts—all prices; fine Gros Grain at 63c; better at 85c; Taffeta at 85c; Black Satin from 25c, 50c, 75c and 98c a yard. Trimming Silks, beautiful colors, at 50c a yard. Spool Silk at 5c a spool; Crochet Silks at 10c a ball and 3c a skein.

Dress Goods, all grades. Single-fold Novelty at 25c; double-fold, at 35c; double-fold, 32 inches wide, at 12 1/2c; 36 inches wide, better quality, at 17 1/2c; 22 1/2c, 25c, 30c a yard. Gold Medal, best black dress goods, every five yards stamped "Gold Medal" on the border, at 50c, 65c, 80c and \$1.00 a yard; Colored fine Fall Novelty and Suits from 40c, 50c, 75c and 98c a yard. We have Lining, Trimmings, Braids, Buttons—everything that is carried in a first class dress goods store. Examine our stock of fall dress goods along with our Millinery when you call at the opening. Up on our third floor, which is 50 by 110 feet, we carry Carpets and Mattings, handsome Chairs and Tables, Rugs and Portieres, Table Covers and Upholstery, Shades, Curtain Poles, Trunks, Valises, Blankets and Quilts. Look over our Mattings, from 10c to 20c a yard; our Carpets, from 18c to 75c a yard; our Rugs, from 50c to \$3.50 each. Beautiful, fine, solid Oak Arm-Rocking Chairs at \$1.50; handsome Ladies' Willow Wicker Chairs at \$2.00; nice Oak Center Tables at 75c and \$1.00; large Smyrna Rugs, 3 by 6 feet, all wool, at \$3.00 each, regular price \$3.50. Trunks at all prices, from 50c to \$5.00.

Remember our Underwear for Ladies and Gents. Ladies' Knit, Long-Sleeve Undervest at 15c; nice Fleece-Lined Ribbon-Trimmed, heavy weight, at 25c; half wool Ladies' Vest at 50c; all wool at 75c and \$1.00; Gents' from 20c to \$1.25 each; children's 10c to 50c each; Knit Ladies' Skirts from 40c to 60c; Child's Saxony-knove Leggings at 15c a pair. We have everything in Underwear line. Ask for a card and be given a nice, fine Chair, a fine Book Case free on the purchase of \$25.00. Nice Oak Center Table on purchase of 15.00. Beautiful Oak Writing Desk, with folding doors, with purchase of \$50.00; or a handsome Portrait, made life size, free, for the purchase of \$10.00. Ask for a card and get this line of handsome house furniture free of cost to you.

Be sure and come to the opening, Tuesday and Wednesday, and bring your friends.

We trim all Hats we sell free of cost to you if you buy the material from us. You will find us catering to your wishes on Front street, opposite the Orton Hotel.

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